

MEMENTO

MORI



THE
Living Man's
ELEGY
OR
Doctor Sacheverell's
much lamented silence, *March 23 1710.*

*Alack, and a well a day! the Noise of late—
Is silenc'd now, Sacheverell's mett his fate,
From Judges who were most compassionate:
Then mourn you Jacks, and all the factious crue,
Of High Church vermin who woud Church undoe:
Lament your Tool that did defend your Cause,
Against the Queen and our most wholesome Laws:
Weep for the Man that did so boldly prate;
That Brethren false were in our Church & State:
For now He's silenc'd and disgrac'd most just;
His Sermon's burnt and turned into Dust.
And may such haughty Priests forever lie,
Obscure from Truth whilst moderate Hoadly high
Shall mount with Fame & Angels to the Sky.*



Here lies Sacheverell, who would have thought it
Jacks and High flyers did not, tho: they wrought it.
From Fiercely Preaching in a railing way
He's now debar'd, then laugh and go your way.